

DH.

'DR WHO' BBC-TV

EPISODE SIX

"THE PANDORA MACHINE"

*by*  
*Don Houghton*

EPISODE SIX

"THE PANDORA MACHINE"

CAST:

DR WHO

BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE-STEWART

JO GRANT

MIKE YATES

THE MASTER

SERGEANT BENTON

CAPTAIN COSWORTH

829 BARNHAM

653 MAILER

EXTRAS:

PRISONERS

UNIT SOLDIERS / RADIO OPERATOR

(HIKERS) (TF Only)

SETS:

STANGMOOR PRISON: PRISON CORRIDOR  
CONDEMNED CELL  
PRISON WORKSHOP  
HOSPITAL ROOM  
(UTILITY)

UNIT MOBILE H.Q.

INT. FOR EXT: DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER

EXTERIORS:

Prison Courtyard  
Lonely Country Road / Moorland Road  
Road to Disused Quarry / Quarry Road  
Disused Quarry  
Moorland Scene

EPISODE SIX.

"THE PANDORA MACHINE"

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Don Houghton.

OPENING CREDITS AND TITLES.

1. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP, STANGMOOR PRISON.

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REPLAY PART OF SC 47, EP 5, FROM:

PICK UP ON THE SETTING AND ACTION  
HALF WAY THROUGH THE SCENE: WE MOVE  
OVER TO THE MASTER. HE'S BEEN BUSY  
TRYING TO GET THE GENERATOR WORKING -  
AND NOW THE ENGINE ROARS INTO LIFE  
AND HE FLIPS THE SWITCH ACTIVATING THE  
GENERATOR.

THE CONSOLE BEGINS TO LIGHT UP ITS  
WARNING BULBS AND DIALS. DESPITE THE  
BATTLE GOING ON ABOUT HIM, THE MASTER  
SMILES HIS TRIUMPH.

JC IS THE FIRST TO REALISE THAT THE  
GENERATOR IS WORKING.

JC: The generator! He's got it going

THE MASTER LEAVES THE TRUCK AND RUNS  
BACK TO THE CONSOLE. AS HE REACHES  
IT, HE TURNS TO SHOUT TO THE DOCTOR:

MASTER: (YELLS) It's all over now,  
Doctor: All over! (HE LAUGHS) Stand by for  
blast off!

HE FLICKS A SWITCH AND THE ROCKET  
MOVES FROM THE HORIZONTAL POSITION  
TO ITS VERTICAL FIRING POSITION.

THE FIRING STOPS ABRUPTLY AS PRISONERS  
AND SOLDIERS ALIKE WATCH THE ROCKET  
SLOWLY SHIFT ON TO ITS TAIL.

MASTER: (SHOUTS TO THE WORKSHOP  
IN GENERAL) The Rocket is primed!

HE COME IN CLOSE ON HIS FINGER AS IT  
REVERNS OVER THE RED FIRING BUTTON ON  
THE CONSOLE.

BUT, IN THE MEANTIME, THE DOCTOR HAS  
TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE LULL IN THE  
BATTLE. HE RISES SWIFTLY FROM HIS  
COVER AND SPRINTS TO THE DRIVING CABIN  
OF THE TRUCK. THE MASTER SEES HIS  
INTENTION AND A SCOWL OF FURY CROSSES  
HIS FACE. HE RELUCTANTLY LEAVES THE  
CONSOLE AND RUNS TO HEAD OFF THE  
DOCTOR.

BUT THE DOCTOR HAS MANAGED TO GET INTO  
THE DRIVING CABIN. HIS INTENTION IS TO  
DRIVE THE TRUCK AWAY, THUS BREAKING  
THE CABLE CONTACTS TO THE CONSOLE -  
BUT ALL HE SUCCEEDS IN DOING IS TO CAUSE  
THE LAUNCHER TO RETURN THE ROCKET  
TO ITS HORIZONTAL POSITION - BEFORE THE  
MASTER IS UPON HIM. THE MASTER YANKS  
HIM FROM THE CABIN - AND A FIGHT ENSUES  
EACH ONE APPLYING VARIOUS FORMS OF  
STRANGE KARATE TYPE HOLDS.

AND WHILST ALL THIS IS GOING ON, MAILER'S  
ATTENTION HAS BEEN DIVERTED TO THE  
FIGHT. MIKE LEAVES HIS COVER AND CREEL  
TOWARDS HIM.

FINALLY, THE MASTER PICKS UP A LARGE  
SPANNER OR CROWBAR AND BRINGS IT DOWN  
HARD ON THE DOCTOR'S HEAD. THE LATTER  
COLLAPSES TO THE FLOOR, UNCONSCIOUS.  
IMMEDIATELY JO RUNS TO THE DOCTOR'S  
BODY. THE MASTER RUSHES TO THE DRIVING  
CABIN OF THE TRUCK AND GETS INSIDE.

IN THE B.G. THE FIRING HAS STARTED AGAIN  
- AND NOW THE UNIT SOLDIERS ARE POURING  
INTO THE WORKSHOP. ONE BY ONE THE  
DEFENDING PRISONERS SURRENDER. BUT  
NOT MAILER. HE AND MIKE (THE LATTER  
PICKING UP A PRISONER'S DISCARDED GUN)  
ARE ENGAGED IN A GUN DUEL. MAILER  
RETREATS UP TO THE CATWALK, FIRING AT  
MIKE AS HE GOES.

MEANWHILE, THE MASTER HAS GOT THE  
TRUCK MOVING. HE IS DELIBERATELY DRIVING  
IT TOWARDS THE PROSTRATE BODY OF  
THE DOCTOR. JUST IN TIME JO DRAGS THE  
DOCTOR AWAY FROM THE ONCOMING VEHICLE.

UP ON THE CATWALK MAILER HAS FIRED  
AGAIN AT MIKE - AND WOUNDED HIM. MIKE  
SPINS ROUND, CLUTCHING AT HIS SHOULDER  
AND DROPPING HIS GUN. SEEING HIS OPPONENT  
UNARMED, MAILER RAISES HIS GUN TO  
DELIVER THE COUP DE GRACE.

CUT QUICKLY TO:



2. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

VERY BRIEF SHOT OF THE 'BOX' SENDING  
OUT SPARKS OF ENERGY. THE THROBBING  
NOISE IS LOUD AND CLEAR.

CUT TO:

3. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP. SAME TIME.

THAT THROBBING NOISE SUDDENLY ENVELOPES  
MAILER. HE CLUTCHES AT HIS TEMPLES  
DESPERATELY. THE NOISE INTENSIFIES.  
HE SCREAMS WITH ANGUISH, STAGGERS  
BACK - AND FALLS OVER THE CATWALK,  
DOWN TO HIS DEATH BELOW.

AS WE MOVE AWAY FROM THE CATWALK WE  
SEE THAT THE TRUCK HAS BEEN DRIVEN OUT  
OF THE PLACE BY THE MASTER. ALL THE  
REMAINDER OF THE PRISONERS HAVE SURR-  
ENDERED - AND THE UNIT SOLDIERS ARE IN  
FULL CONTROL.

SLOWLY, THE DOCTOR REGAINS CONSCIOUS-  
NESS. HE LOOKS UP AT JO.

DR WHO: Where is he ?

JO: Gone.

THE DOCTOR SCRAMBLES TO HIS FEET  
QUICKLY.

DR WHO: What do you mean - gone ?

JO: He just drove the truck out. No  
one could stop him.

THE BRIGADIER COMES IN. HE COMES OVER  
TO THE DOCTOR.

DR WHO: (TO THE BRIGADIER) You took  
your time, didn't you ?

BRIGADIER: Are you alright ?

DR WHO: (SARCASTICALLY) Couldn't  
be better. My head feels as though it's bursting  
wide open. This whole place is in a shambles.  
Every bone in my body aches. We've been pushed  
around, thumped and shot at - and your precious  
rocket's been stolen again by a madman... But  
apart from that we're fine!

BRIGADIER: I've got men on the main Gate.  
He won't get the rocket past them.

THE DOCTOR JUST GIVES HIM A SOUR LOOK.

CUT TO:

TK 1. Prison Courtyard. Day.

But THE MASTER has got the NRM truck out! The gates have been left open - and the truck is driving straight for them, skittling the guarding UNIT SOLDIERS to left and right. They fire after it as it disappears through the gates - and away.

4. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP. SAME TIME.

THE PRISONERS ARE BEING ROUNDED UP. BENTON COMES RUNNING IN AND GOES STRAIGHT TO THE BRIGADIER. HE SALUTES

BENTON: The NRM truck's broken out, sir

BRIGADIER: What ?

BENTON: Just drove straight for the Main Gate...

DR WHO: (SARCASTICALLY) Which, of course, was open.

BENTON: I'm afraid so. We were letting in the remainder of the Assault Party...

BRIGADIER: Send a runner to the Command Vehicle and order a cordon put around the whole area!

BENTON: Yes, sir.

HE SALUTES AGAIN AND DOUBLES SMARTLY AWAY.

DR WHO: Typical!

BRIGADIER: It can't get far. I've got several Companies in the area.

DR WHO: It's not a question of how far he'll get. It's a question of time, Brigadier!

JC: You see, sir, the rocket was primed.

BRIGADIER: (POINTS TO THE DISCONNECT CONSOLE) Yes, but he can't fire the thing without that - can he ?

DR WHO: In a word - yes.

BRIGADIER: But that's the launching console.

DR WHO: He'll soon rig something up. He's got a flare for improvising.

BRIGADIER: It took scientists and technicians two years to develop those circuits!

DR. WHO: I estimate he'll have a makeshift launching circuit ready in about sixty minutes from the time he puts his mind to it.

BRIGADIER: Impossible!

DR. WHO: You wouldn't like to make a wage would you ?

THE BRIGADIER FROWNS WITH WORRY. MIKE HOBBLER IN, SUPPORTED BY A UNIT SOLDIER. THE DOCTOR GOES TO HIM.

DR. WHO: (ANXIOUSLY) You're hurt, Mike.

MIKE: Flesh wound.

DR. WHO: I'd better have a look at it. Take him to the Prison Hospital.

THE SOLDIER LEADS MIKE AWAY.

BRIGADIER: Well, in the meantime we've got the Prison back under control.

DR. WHO: Congratulations. But I wouldn't bet on that either!

AND THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS AFTER MIKE.

BRIGADIER: (TO JO) What the devil does he mean by that ?

JO: We've been having some rather unpleasant trouble with the Malusyphus 'Box', sir.

BRIGADIER: I can't be bothered with that mumbo jumbo - there are more important things to worry about at this moment.

AND HE MOVES QUICKLY AWAY. JO SIGHS.

JO: (QUIETLY, TO HERSELF) I very much doubt it.

AND SHE FOLLOWS AFTER HIM.

CUT TO:

5. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

THE 'BOX' CONTINUES TO SPLUTTER AND FUMES.

BACK TO:

PK 2. Lonely Country Road. Day.

L.S. on the NKA truck moving swiftly along it.

6. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. LATER.

COSWORTH AND HIS OPERATOR ARE TRYING TO CLEAR THE RADIO INTERFERENCE SET UP BY THE DISTANT MAGNETIC COIL ROUND THE 'BOX'.

COSWORTH: Well, at least we can make some sort of contact now. But the reception'll be bad.

HE PICKS UP A MIKE AND SWITCHES ON.

COSWORTH: (INTO MIKE) Hallo, this is UNIT Able Charlie, calling all UNIT sections. Disperse to form cordon about Area Reference 569394, location Stangmoor. Be on the lookout for Military Vehicle, WD 480, report sighting and observe - but do not approach. I repeat, do not approach.

CUT TO:

7. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, STANGMOOR PRISON SAME TIME.

MIKE IS LYING ON THE BED, WITH THE DOCTOR DRESSING HIS SHOULDER WOUND. JO AND THE BRIGADIER STAND IN THE B.G. HELPING THE DOCTOR, QUIETLY AND UNOBTUSIVELY, IS 829 BARNAM, A LOOK OF INFINITE PITY ON HIS FACE FOR MIKE. THE DOCTOR IS SPEAKING AS HE WORKS OVER MIKE:

DR WHO: ... And I keep telling you, Brigadier, the greatest danger lies here in the prison.

BRIGADIER: But I want your assistance in retrieving that rocket, Doctor. It's only a question of time before we locate it.

DR WHO: And I repeat, that 'box' is lethal and its power is growing by the second.

BRIGADIER: (DOGGEDLY) I've seen no evidence of that.

JO: (QUIETLY) I'm afraid we have, sir.

BRIGADIER: But if that madman trains the rocket on London...

BENTON COMES IN. THE BRIGADIER TURNS HIM IMMEDIATELY.

BRIGADIER: (TO BENTON) News about the NKV truck?

BENTON: No, sir. Not yet.

BRIGADIER: Then what is it ?

BENTON: The men, sir.

BRIGADIER: What about them ?

BENTON: Some of them are acting very  
strangely.

BRIGADIER: Strangely ?

BENTON: Two or three of them seem to  
have gone - berserk, sir. They've had to be put  
under restraint.

BRIGADIER: What are you talking about ?

DR WHO: He's talking about the effect the  
'box' is having on them.

THE BRIGADIER GIVES OUT WITH AN IMPATIENT  
SNORT.

BRIGADIER: Sergeant, return to your men and  
bring them under control.

BENTON: Yes, sir.

HE EXITS.

DR WHO: It's not the men who need control  
ing.

THE DOCTOR HAS FINISHED FIXING UP MIKE.  
HE PUTS A SLING AROUND THE ARM AND  
MIKE SITS UP.

DR WHO: There we are, Mike. That should  
be better.

MIKE: Thank you, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR TURNS BACK TO THE BRIGADIER

DR WHO: (PATIENTLY) The 'box' is a  
killer, Brigadier.

BRIGADIER: So is that rocket.

DR WHO: The rocket's effect is limited.

BRIGADIER: (TERSELY) ...To devastating  
several square miles of London - and destroying  
an important Peace Conference...

DR WHO: (QUIETLY) The 'box' can devastate  
-e and destroy this planet.

BRIGADIER: You exaggerate.

MIKE: Sir, I don't think he does. That thing almost killed me.

BRIGADIER: Ha! Almost!

MIKE: Yes. Fortunately I was saved in the nick of time. (HE NODS TO BARNAM) By him.

JO: It does seem to be invincible, sir

BRIGADIER: (TO THE DOCTOR) Is it?

DR WHO: Very nearly. I doubt whether anything short of a nuclear blast would destroy it now. And if it continues to build up its power - even that wouldn't affect it.

MIKE: Seems we're caught between the devil and the deep blue sea, sir. The 'box' - or the rocket.

DR WHO: I assure you, the 'box' is the dev

CUT TO:

8. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

AND THE 'BOX' IS RECHARGING ITS POWER. VIOLENT SPARKS OF ENERGY BUILD UP AND DISCHARGE. THE COIL SURROUNDING IT SMOKES AND SMOULDERS. THE THROBBING NOISE GETS LOUDER AND LOUDER.

CUT TO:

9. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP. SAME TIME.

WE CAN HEAR THAT THROBBING NOISE CONCENTRATING IN THIS AREA. BENTON IS DESPERATELY TRYING TO CONTROL SOME OF HIS MEN, WHO HAVE THROWN ASIDE THEIR WEAPONS AND ARE CLAWING AT THEIR OWN TEMPLES. SOME OF THEM ARE MÄÖNING WITH FEAR, OTHERS ARE TWISTING AND TURNING THEIR TORTURED BODIES. TO ADD TO THIS GROWING BEDLAM INANIMATE OBJECTS BEGIN TO MOVE AND CLATTER ABOUT. BENTON'S EYES GROW WIDER AT THE SIGHT OF ALL THIS.

BENTON: (SHOUTING) What's the matter with you?

THOSE NOT AFFECTED EITHER RUN TO TRY AND HELP THEIR CHUMS - OR BEGIN TO RETREAT AND RUN FROM THE STRICKEN ARE. BENTON TURNS AND DOUBLES QUICKLY AWAY

CUT BACK TO:

10. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

NOW THE 'BOX' GLOWS WITH POWER, OBVIOUSLY BUILDING UP TO BREAK OUT OF THE RESTRICTING MAGNETIC COIL.

CUT TO:

11. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP. A LITTLE LATER

RESUME ACTION AND SITUATION IN SC 9. THEN BENTON REAPPEARS WITH THE BRIGADIER, UP ON THE CATWALK. HE POINTS TO THE SCENE DOWN BELOW. THE SOUND OF THE THROBBING NOISE REACHES UP TO THEM. THEY TAKE A STEP BACK. A PUZZLED ANXIOUS LOOK APPEARS ON THE BRIGADIER'S FACE. HE MOTIONS TO BENTON AND TOGETHER THEY BEAT A HASTY RETREAT.

CUT BACK TO:

12. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

RESUME SC 10 TO REITERATE.

CUT TO:

13. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. A LITTLE LATER.

MIKE, JO AND THE DOCTOR ARE PREPARING TO LEAVE, WHEN THE BRIGADIER BURSTS IN

BRIGADIER: (ANXIOUSLY) Alright, Doctor! Alright, ahve it your way! But do something about that blasted 'box' - before it affects all my men!

DR WHO: That's the whole trouble, Brigad I don't know whether I can do anything about it.

BRIGADIER: But it's turning my soldiers into raving maniacs!

MIKE: That's odd.

BRIGADIER: (ANGRILY) Yates, that's about the most facetious remark...

MIKE: No, sir. I meant this room. And us!

BRIGADIER: What are you blathering about?

MIKE: It hasn't affected us - yet. And we're relatively close to 'Q' Block. Probably nearer that 'box' than anyone else - at this moment

JO: Yes. Why isn't it influencing us

THEY TURN TO THE DOCTOR, WHO IS REGARDING BARNAM. HE'S FROWNING AND DEEP IN THOUGHT.

BRIGADIER: (TO THE DOCTOR) Well ?

DR WHO: I'm not sure.

BRIGADIER: (AGITATED) Doctor, do something!

DR WHO: (ENGROSSED IN THE PROBLEM) The coil.

HE TURNS AWAY FROM BARNAM.

BRIGADIER: Go on.

DR WHO: If we could boost the power to that coil - increase its magnetic field... I may just check it - but only for a very short time.

BRIGADIER: I'll get a team of scientists down to help...

DR WHO: (WEARILY) Brigadier, do me a favour - forget the scientists. I assure you they'll be more of a hindrance than a help. Anyway, there wouldn't be time. It would be more sensible to start thinking about evacuating this place. Prisoners, soldiers, warders - everyone.

BRIGADIER: (SUBDUED) Yes. Good idea.

DR WHO: But, for the moment, you'd better all stay here in this room. At least, until I've had a look at that wretched 'box'.

JC: Doctor, no...

DR WHO: Some sort of boost-transformer might help... I'll have to see.

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE IS HUSHED AND QUIET. HE SEEMS UTTERLY RESIGNED TO HIS DOOM. WITH A LAST LOOK AT HIS FRIENDS, HE EXITS. BARNAM LOOKS AFTER HIM ANXIOUSLY.

BARNAM: You shouldn't let him go. The 'box' will kill him. It's a terrible thing.

HE LOOKS AT EACH ONE OF THEM IMPLORINGLY. BUT JC, MIKE AND THE BRIGADIER EITHER TURN AWAY OR SILENTLY BOW THEIR HEADS.



BARNAM: You shouldn't let him go near it.

WITH A LAST LOOK AT THEM, BARNAM  
TURNS AND SLOWLY FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR  
OUT.

CUT TO:

13. INT. PRISON CORRIDOR. SAME TIME.

IN HERE THE THROBBING NOISE IS LOUD  
AND PENETRATING. THE DOCTOR COMES  
INTO VIEW, A LOOK OF ANGUISH AND PAIN  
ON HIS FACE AS HE MOVES TOWARDS THE  
CONDEMNED CELL. IT SEEMS AS THOUGH  
HE IS FIGHTING SOME UNSEEN FORCE WHICH  
IS TEARING AT HIS BODY FURIOUSLY. HE  
PUTS HIS HANDS UP TO HIS EARS AND  
TEMPLES TRYING TO SHUT OUT THE NOISE  
AND THE AGONY.

AND THEN, QUITE ABRUPTLY, THE NOISE  
AND THE FORCE SEEM TO DIMINISH A LITTLE.  
THE DOCTOR SHAKES HIS HEAD UNBELIEV-  
INGLY. HE STARES AT THE DOOR OF THE  
CONDEMNED CELL - WAITING FOR THE NEXT  
BLAST - BUT THE FX CONTINUE TO DIMINISH

DR WHO: (TO HIMSELF) Now what in  
Jupiter...

THEN WE SEE THAT BARNAM HAS COME INTO  
VIEW. THE DOCTOR TURNS TO HIM.

DR WHO: (INCREDULOUSLY) Barnam ?

BARNAM: (HESITANTLY) I told them you  
shouldn't go near it...

DR WHO: It's you!

BARNAM: (UNCOMPREHENDINGLY) I  
beg your pardon ?

DR WHO: Yes, it's you! Its power diminis-  
es as soon as you go anywhere near it! Yes, of  
course, that's why we weren't affected in the  
hospital room. It was because you were there!  
And it was you that saved Mike Yates, wasn't it ?

BARNAM: The officer ?

DR WHO: I thought so!

JO HAS APPEARED AT THE END OF THE  
CORRIDOR BEHIND THEM. CAUTIOUSLY SHE  
PEERS ROUND AND CALL TO THE DOCTOR.

JO: (CALLING) Doctor, can I help ?

THE DOCTOR TURNS AND SEES HER.

DR WHO: Impetuous as ever, Jo.

JO: Well, I didn't like the idea of you tackling that thing all on your own...

DR WHO: Come here.

JO HESITATES.

JO: Huh ?

DR WHO: It's safe. As long as you stay near Barnam - you're safe.

SHE APPROACHES RELUCTANTLY.

DR WHO: Yes, it is logical. The 'box' feeds on evil impulses - the evil that's in all of us. All, that is - except Barnam here. He's been subjected to the Malusyphus process. All evil impulses have been withdrawn from him. Positive factors cancel out Negative factors - it's as simple as that.

JO: You mean, we don't have to fear the 'box' anymore ?

DR WHO: Oh, yes - we have to fear it. Barnam doesn't.

BARNAM HAS LISTENED TO ALL THIS, TRYING HARD TO COMPREHEND IT. NOW HE WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS THE CONDEMNED CELL.

JO: Then, as long as he stays near it...

DR WHO: A temporary reprieve, that's all

JO: But you said...

DR WHO: The 'box's' power is growing all the time. Eventually it'll overwhelm even Barnam. But at least it gives us a breathing space. The trouble is - how to make use of it ?

WE MOVE TO BARNAM AS HE STANDS LOOKING INTO THE CONDEMNED CELL, STALING AT THE 'BOX'.

CUT TO:

14. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

THE 'BOX' FROM BARNAM'S P.O.V. FOR THE TIME BEING ALL ITS ENERGY SEEMS TO HAVE SUBSIDED. IT FUMES VERY QUIETLY.

CUT TO:

15. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP. SAME TIME.

IN HERE ALL IS QUIET. THE SOLDIERS WHO WERE AFFECTED SHAKE THEMSELVES DAZEDLY. THOSE THAT WERE ON THE GROUND GET SHAKILY BACK ONTO THEIR FEET. OTHERS LEAN, EXHAUSTED, AGAINST THE WALLS.

CUT TO:

16. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

BARNAM HAS COME INTO THE CELL. HE SIT ON THE BUNK AND CONTINUES TO STARE AT THE 'BOX'. JO AND THE DOCTOR WATCH FROM THE DOORWAY. THE DOCTOR TURNS ASIDE...

CUT TO:

17. INT. PRISON CORRIDOR. SAME TIME.

...AND SWITCHES OFF THE POWER TO THE COIL. HE REJOINS JO.

JO: A nuclear blast, that's what's needed, you said.

THE DOCTOR NODS.

CUT TO:

TK 3. Road to Disused Quarry. Day.

The NRM truck turns onto an overgrown, deserted lane - and passes an old sign which says: 'STANGMOOR QUARRY 2½ MILES' Under this is another notice: 'DANGER. KEEP OUT'.

As the NRM truck moves out of frame, we zoom in on a distant speck - and see that it is a UNIT jeep. TWO UNIT SOLDIERS watch the truck's progress through binoculars.

18. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

COSWORTH RELAYS THE INFORMATION FROM THE RECONNAISSANCE JEEP TO THE BRIGADIER

COSWORTH: (INTO MIKE) Hallo, this is UNIT Able Charlie, calling Baker One. Target sighted proceeding along road leading to Stangmoor Quarry I repeat, Target sighted...

MIX TO:

19. INT. PRISON CORRIDOR. SAME TIME.

JO AND THE DOCTOR ARE OVER AT THE CONDEMNED CELL DOOR. THE BRIGADIER APPEARS AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. NOT REALISING THAT THE 'BOX' HAS BEEN TEMPORARILY 'SHUT OFF' - HE CALLS TO THE DOCTOR.

BRIGADIER: (CALLS) Doctor - they've located the rocket!

JO AND THE DOCTOR HURRY OVER TO THE BRIGADIER. THE LATTER CONTINUES TO LOOK BEYOND THEM, HALF EXPECTING SOMETHING GHASTLY TO APPEAR FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE CONDEMNED CELL.

BRIGADIER: That - thing...

DR WHO: For the moment the 'box' is harmless. Whereabouts is the rocket?

BRIGADIER: A Reconnaissance jeep sighted it making for an old disused quarry. It's not more than about five or six miles from here.

DR WHO: You warned your men not to go near it?

BRIGADIER: I gave orders that it was to be kept under surveillance - but that no one was to approach it.

DR WHO: Good.

BRIGADIER: (NERVOUSLY) Listen, about that 'box'...

DR WHO: (ENGROSSED IN THIS NEW PROBLEM) It'll take The Master the best part of an hour to fix up some sort of launching circuit for it...

JO: But it is primed, Doctor. Remember that.

BRIGADIER: And it's very unstable - especially after the battering it must have taken. If he's not careful the thing could blow up in his lap.

DR WHO: Knowing him, I doubt it. He probably knows, to a hair's breadth, just how much leeway he's got.

BRIGADIER: Well, I'd better get out there and keep my eye on things.

DR WHO: Yes.

BRIGADIER: And you ?

DR WHO: I'm going to have a talk with  
Barnan. I've got an idea that might work.

BRIGADIER: Might ?

DR WHO: (SMILES AND SHRUGS) That's  
one of the exciting things about life, Brigadier.  
It's so full of uncertainties.

STILL DEEP IN THOUGHT, THE DOCTOR TURN  
AWAY AND WALKS BACK TOWARDS THE  
CONDEMNED CELL. THE BRIGADIER FROWNS

BRIGADIER: (TO JO) Primed, you said ? The  
Rocket's primed ?

JO: Yes.

BRIGADIER: Well, now, that's a complication  
that even he didn't think of, I'll bet.

JO: What ?

BRIGADIER: The NRM has a fail-safe device.  
If it's not launched within a set period after  
priming - it blows itself up! You'd better tell him  
that.

HE TURNS AND EXITS HURRIEDLY. JO FROWNS  
AND THEN FOLLOWS THE DOCTOR.

CUT TO:

TK 4. Disused Quarry. Day.

L.S. of an old disused quarry. In a  
far corner of it we pick out the NRM  
truck. (If there is an old shed or some  
sort of wall behind it, so much the  
better - it will make it easier to duplicate  
the scene in C.U. on INT. for EXT.)

As we watch the Rocket begins to swing  
upwards again, from the horizontal to  
the vertical firing position.

Widen the shot a fraction to show two  
UNIT SOLDIERS in the foreground,  
lying down and observing the truck  
through binoculars. One of them carries  
a portable transceiver.

When the Rocket is in its firing position  
we see the tiny figure of THE MASTER  
in the distance as he gets out of the  
driving cabin and scans the surrounding  
countryside. The SOLDIERS duck down  
- but it is obvious that THE MASTER  
has spotted them. He moves back to  
the driving cabin of the truck - and takes  
a hand mike from it.

The SOLDIERS look startled as his voice comes from their transceiver.

MASTER: (V.O. AND FILTER) You up there - do you hear me. You - soldiers. Signal if you are receiving me.

One of the SOLDIERS gives a half hearted wave of his hand.

MASTER: (V.O. AND FILTER) Good. Now listen very carefully. You are to contact your headquarters - and tell them that no one is to come down into this quarry.

CUT TO:

Or TK as above.

20. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. SAME TIME.

\* N.B: See note in TK 4, re shed or wall.

JUST A CORNER OF THE QUARRY - BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO SEE THE WHOLE OF THE TRUCK AND AT LEAST THE BASE OF THE ROCKET.

CONTINUITY: THE MASTER IS SPEAKING INTO THE HAND MIKE FROM THE CABIN RADIO, AS IN TK 4.

MASTER: (INTO MIKE) No one, that is, except for the Doctor. I want to see him - down here. Immediately. He's to come alone. If anyone else ventures close - then I shall detonate this Rocket. The blast will kill and destroy everything within a radius of two or three miles. Is that understood? I want to speak to the Doctor - but no one else!

MIX TO:

21. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. A LITTLE LATER.

COSWORTH AT THE RADIO WHILST HIS OPERATOR IS CONTROLLING A SMALL TAPE RECORDER, RECORDING DIRECT FROM THE RADIO. ESTABLISH FOR A MOMENT, THEN COSWORTH SPEAKS INTO HIS MIKE.

COSWORTH: (INTO MIKE) Yes, Easy Oboe, we received that message loud and clear. I've recorded it. Stay exactly where you are - and stand by. Do not approach him.

COSWORTH NODS TO HIS OPERATOR, WHO SWITCHES OFF THE RECORDER. AS HE DOES, THE BRIGADIER COMES IN.

BRIGADIER: (BRISKLY) Well, Cosworth, what's the situation?

COSWORTH: There's a section standing by, sir. Observing - but making no move. And we've heard from the truck. The man used the transceiver in the driving cabin.

BRIGADIER: (ANXIOUSLY) What did he say?

COSWORTH: He wants to see the Doctor - immediately. He'll talk to him - but no one else. If any other person comes near - he'll detonate the Rocket. I've recorded the message, sir.

BRIGADIER: Then relay it straight away to Stangmoor Prison. Get Captain Yates - and tell him to pass the message on to the Doctor! Then we'll move up to the approaches of that quarry.

COSWORTH TURNS BACK TO HIS RADIO.

COSWORTH: (INTO MIKE) This is UNIT Able Charlie...

CUT TO:

22. INT. PRISON WORKSHOP. SAME TIME.

BENTON HAS A POCKET TRANSCEIVER TO HIS EAR, RECEIVING COSWORTH'S MESSAGE. MIKE IS IN THE B.G., CHECKING THE UNIT SOLDIERS.

BENTON: (CALLS) UNIT Mobile HQ, sir - they want to talk to you.

MIKE COMES OVER AND TAKES THE TRANSCEIVER FROM BENTON. HE SPEAKS INTO IT.

MIKE: (INTO MIKE) Captain Yates here

CUT TO:

23. INT. CONDEMNED CELL. SAME TIME.

THE 'BOX' REMAINS QUIET. BARNAM IS STILL SITTING ON THE BUNK, STARING AT IT. JO AND THE DOCTOR ARE IN THE DOORWAY. THE DOCTOR MOVES BACK INTO THE CORRIDOR. HIS WHOLE EXPRESSION REFLECTING DEEP THOUGHT.

CUT TO:

24. INT. PRISON CORRIDOR. SAME TIME.

AS THE DOCTOR COMES AWAY FROM THE CELL DOORWAY, HE GAZES AWAY INTO SPACE.

JO: (QUIETLY) Will it work?

DR WHO: (SLOWLY) I honestly don't know

JO: If it doesn't...

DR WHO: Then it doesn't bear thinking  
about, Jo.

JO: I wonder what the War Department  
will say ?

DR WHO: That's the least of my worries,  
young lady. If they will insist on building unstable  
Rockets - and then losing the wretched things -  
they must accept the consequences. The destruc-  
tion of that 'box' - and the success of that Peace  
Conference are far more important than one very  
mediocre missile!

MIKE APPEARS AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR.  
HE CARRIES THE SMALL TRANSCEIVER IN  
HIS HAND.

MIKE: Doctor.

DR WHO: Yes ?

MIKE: They've heard from The Master.  
He wants to see you. And only you.

THE DOCTOR NODS SLOWLY, HALF EXPECTING  
THIS.

JO: It's a trap!

DR WHO: Probably. (SIGHS) But at least  
it solves one complication, doesn't it ?

MIKE: (HOLDS OUT THE TRANSCEIVER)  
If you hide this in your pocket - we can keep tuned  
in. (SHRUGS) It might help.

THE DOCTOR TAKES IT - AND PUTS IT IN HIS  
INSIDE POCKET.

DR WHO: It might. But I don't want anyone  
acting on anything they hear - unless all is lost.

MIKE: Right. The Brigadier's taken  
the Mobile HQ closer to the quarry.

DR WHO: You and Jo had better join him.

MIKE NODS. JO MOVES OVER TO HIM.

MIKE: We'll be listening in, Doctor.

THEY BEGIN TO TURN - BUT JO LOOKS AT  
THE DOCTOR ONE LAST TIME BEFORE THEY  
EXIT.



JO: Doctor.

DR WHO: Yes, Jo ?

JO: Take care.

DR WHO: You can be sure of that.

JO: And good luck.

SHE AND MIKE GO.

DR WHO: (TO HIMSELF, QUIETLY) That something one can't be sure of.

HE FROWNS AND TURNS BACK TOWARDS THE CONDEMNED CELL.

CUT TO:

25. INT, FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. A LITTLE LATER.

WORKING FEVERISHLY, AND USING BITS AND PIECES OF EQUIPMENT FROM THE CABIN RADIO AND THE TRUCK ITSELF, THE MASTER IS ENGROSSED IN THE JOB OF FIXING UP A COMPLICATED LOOKING FIRING CIRCUIT FOR THE ROCKET. WIRES TRAIL FROM IT TO A SMALL, HAND DETONATING SWITCH. EVERY NOW AND AGAIN HE LOOKS ABOUT HIM, TO ENSURE THAT NO ONE IS APPROACHING.

WE MOVE IN CLOSE ON THE ROCKET ITSELF. FROM INSIDE IT WE HEAR AN OMINOUS TICKING SOUND, AS THE FAIL-SAFE MECHANISM CONTINUES TO CHECK OFF THE SECONDS...

CUT TO:

TK 5. Moorland Road. Day.

A Prison 'Black Maria' drives fast along the moorland road. We come in close and see that the DOCTOR is at the wheel.

The 'Black Maria' flashes by - and out of sight.

Another Road, some distance away. Day.

The UNIT Mobile HQ is parked here. Location is about two miles from the quarry.

A UNIT jeep drives up. BENTON is at the wheel, JO and MIKE with him. They jump out and go into the MOBILE HQ.

26. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

COSWORTH AND THE OPERATOR ARE KEEPING A LISTENING WATCH ON THE RADIOS. THE BRIGADIER STANDS LOOKING AT A MAP. JO, MIKE AND BENTON COME IN.

BRIGADIER: Well, Yates ?

MIKE: He's on his way, sir. And he's carrying a pocket transceiver. Has there been any further news from the quarry ?

BRIGADIER: Nothing. I've half a mind to send in an Assault Party and finish the business once and for all!

MIKE: But if he can launch the missile..

BRIGADIER: Yes, I know, I know. How long before the Doctor gets there ?

MIKE: (GLANCING AT HIS WATCH) Only a few minutes. (BEAT) He's got a scheme, sir.

BRIGADIER: (GRUNTS) I've no doubt.

JO: It might work.

BRIGADIER: Well, he'd better hurry! He's got less than twenty minutes before that fail-safe mechanism triggers off the warhead detonator!

JO: He's never let you down before, has he, sir ?

BRIGADIER: We've never had a problem quite like this before, either!

CUT TO:

TK 6. Quarry Road. Day.

The 'Black Maria' screeches onto the quarry road - the DOCTOR keeping his foot hard down on the accelerator.

27. INT. FOR EXT. DISGUISED QUARRY, CORNER. A LITTLE LATER.

BY NOW THE MASTER IS NEARING THE COMPLETION OF HIS WORK. FROM THE BASE OF THE ROCKET A MASS OF COMPLICATED WIRES FEED OUT, THROUGH A TRANSFORMER CANNIBALISED FROM THE TRUCK, THENCE INTO A HASTILY CONSTRUCTED CIRCUIT - AND CUT TO THE HAND SWITCH, WHICH IS ON THE END OF A LONG LEAD.

SUDDENLY THE MASTER LOOKS UP AS HE HEARS THE SOUND OF A VEHICLE.

CUT TO:

1K 7. Disused Quarry. Day.

The 'Black Maria' drives into the quarry and comes to a skidding halt some distance from THE MASTER and the NRM truck.

Slowly the DOCTOR gets out, furtively switches on his transceiver, returns it to his pocket and then walks deliberately towards THE MASTER.

28. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

CCSWORTH SUDDENLY LEANS FORWARD TO HIS RADIO AND ADJUSTS A DIAL.

CCSWORTH: I'm getting something through from the Doctor's transceiver, sir.

BRIGADIER: Amplify it!

THE OPERATOR FLICKS A SWITCH AND WE HEAR THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS ON GRAVEL COMING THROUGH THE SPEAKER.

CUT TO:

29. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. SAME TIME.

THE MASTER WATCHES THE DOCTOR AS THE LATTER COMES INTO VIEW. HE STILL HOLDS THE SWITCH FOR THE ROCKET IN HIS HAND. THE DOCTOR STOPS A FEW FEET FROM HIM. BOTH MEN WATCH EACH OTHER CAREFULLY. FOR A MOMENT NEITHER SPEAK.

PAUSE.

DR WHO: (QUIETLY) So you managed to rig up a trigger device. (BEAT) Will it work?

MASTER: Yes. After a fashion. It was a hasty, make-shift job - but it will launch the rocket.

DR WHO: Onto its target?

MASTER: I imagine so.

DR WHO: But you're not sure.

MASTER: The target was selected and preset when I had the rocket in the prison. It'll follow its carrier beam...

DR WHO: ...Cuto the Peace Conference Building.

MASTER: (SHRUGS) Or somewhere fairly close to it. It really doesn't matter. All I need do is to flick this switch - and the firing circuit will be completed.

DR WHO: (ALMOST CASUALLY) Do you know that that thing has a fail-safe device. It's already set to explode.

MASTER: Yes, I gathered that. If you listen carefully you can hear the timer.

DR WHO: There's not much time.

MASTER: Time enough to get it to its target

CUT TO:

30. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

EVERYONE IS LISTENING BREATHLESSLY TO THE VOICES COMING OVER THE SPEAKER

MASTER: (V.O. AND FILTER) Time enough to blast their stupid little Peace Conference to smithereens, Doctor.

MIKE: (HUSHED) It's not going to work

BRIGADIER: (IMPATIENTLY) Quiet! Listen.

DR WHO: (V.O. AND FILTER) Why did you want to speak to me?

CUT BACK TO:

31. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY. SAME TIME.

THE MASTER'S EYES NARROW DANGEROUSLY

MASTER: Because I want to do a deal with you.

DR WHO: Are you in a position to do any bartering?

MASTER: (NODS TO THE ROCKET) Don't you think so?

DR WHO: If you do launch that rocket - you can't escape the consequences. This whole area is surrounded by UNIT troops.

MASTER: I'd take my chances. And I have you here as a hostage.

DR WHO: Alright, so what's this deal ?

MASTER: Some time ago you took a micro circuit from my Tardis. The loss of that circuit has rendered me earthbound. I despise this place - and I want to get away from it.

DR WHO: And you want me to give you back the micro circuit ?

MASTER: Yes. Then I'll leave this planet.

DR WHO: And create havoc on another world, in another Universe.

MASTER: At least I'll leave this place alone. You have my word on that.

DR WHO: Huh, your word!

CUT QUICKLY TO:

32. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

MASTER: (V.O. AND FILTER) I want that micro circuit!

MIKE TURNS ~~THE~~ ANXIOUSLY TO THE BRIGADIER.

MIKE: Where is the circuit ?

BRIGADIER: (SIGHS) In a safe - at UNIT hq. in London.

MASTER: (V.O. AND FILTER) Hand it over - and I won't pull this switch!

CUT TO:

33. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. SAME TIME.

THE MASTER HAS RAISED THE SWITCH MENACINGLY.

DR WHO: Do you think I carry it around with me ?

MASTER: You can get it!

DR WHO: Can I ?

CUT TO:

TK 5. Disused Quarry. Day.

We are close-in on the back of the 'Black Maria'. The doors open and we catch a glimpse of BARNAM as he gets slowly out.

Over this we hear the Doctor and The Master still talking.

~~MASTER: (V.O.) Either you can - or your friends. It's a matter of life and death, Doctor.~~

MASTER: (V.O.) Either you can - or your friends. It's a matter of life and death, Doctor. For thousands!

DR WHO: (V.O.) And let you roam the galaxies at will?

BARNAM turns back to the open vehicle doors - to get something from inside.

34. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. SAME TIME.

THE MASTER AND THE DOCTOR, AS THEY WERE IN SC 33.

MASTER: Quickly - before this thing goes up!

DR WHO: (VERY SLOWLY AND DELIBERATELY) Not a chance.

MASTER: I'm not bluffing, Doctor! I mean it... (BUT THE WORDS DIE ON HIS LIPS)

THE MASTER IS STARING BEYOND THE DOCTOR. HIS EYES WIDEN WITH APPREHENSION. HE TAKES A STEP BACK.

CUT TO:

35. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

COSWORTH IS BUSY MAKING FRANTIC ADJUSTMENTS TO THE RADIO.

BRIGADIER: What's happened?

COSWORTH: I've lost reception, sir. I think.

THERE IS A GREAT WAVE OF STATIC FROM THE SPEAKER.

CUT BACK TO:

36. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. SAME TIME.

STILL ON THE MASTER - BUT WIDEN THE SHOT A FRACTION TO SHOW BARNAM COMING IN SLOWLY. IN HIS ARMS HE CARRIES THE 'BOX'. THE THING IS SILENT.

MASTER: Take that thing away!

DR WHO: You always said you could control it.

MASTER: No.

HE BACKS FARTHER AWAY. BARNAM PLACE THE 'BOX' DOWN ON THE GROUND MIDWAY BETWEEN THE MASTER AND THE DOCTOR.

DR WHO: I made a startling discovery. I found that as long as Barnam remained in close proximity - the 'box' was relatively powerless. But as soon as he moves away from it...

MASTER: That thing can kill us!

DR WHO: Quite right. And it probably will - at least one of us. But I offer you a fighting chance.

MASTER: What ?

DR WHO: A contest.

MASTER: You're crazy.

DR WHO: Come now, fair's fair. You've got the rocket - the only weapon I have is a two edged one. The 'box'. It'll affect me as much as you. So it becomes a contest of wills, doesn't it ? Mine against yours. Who can fight the 'box' the longest ? Who can survive?

MASTER: You fool! You can't beat me that way!

DR WHO: Then you have nothing to fear, have you ?

THE DOCTOR TURNS TO BARNAM AND NODS.

DR WHO: (EVENLY) Alright, Barnam. Leave the 'box'.

BARNAM: (RELUCTANTLY) But it'll hurt you...

DR WHO: I know. Leave it.

BARNAM RELUCTANTLY BACKSAWAY FROM THE 'BOX' - AS HE DOES IT IMMEDIATELY STARTS FUMING AND SPARKING VICIOUSLY. THAT THROBBING SOUND BUILDS UP QUICKLY. THE MASTER STARES AT IT - ALMOST HYPNOTISED WITH HORROR.

DR WHO: (TO THE MASTER) Its power is deadly now... Much more evil energy than ever before...

AS THE FX BUILD UP THE SWITCH ON THE LEAD FALLS FROM THE MASTER'S HAND. HE SCRABBLES DOWN TO RETRIEVE IT - BUT HIS FINGERS CLUTCH AT HIS TEMPLES INSTEAD. NOW THE DOCTOR IS ALSO SUFFERING. THE THROBBING NOISE SEEMS TO ENVELOPE THE TWO OF THEM AS BARNAM BACKS FARTHER AND FARTHER AWAY.

CUT TO:

37. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

THERE'S TROUBLE HERE, TOO. THE THROBBING NOISE SWEEPS IN FROM THE SPEAKER. COSWORTH AND THE BRIGADIER SPIN AWAY FROM THE SOUND, THEIR HANDS MOVE UP TO THEIR TEMPLES. MIKE AND JO ARE SLAMMED BACK AGAINST THE WALLS OF THE VEHICLE. BENTON IS NEARLY DOUBLED UP WITH PAIN. THE OPERATOR HAS SLUMPED FROM HIS CHAIR.

THE RADIOS SPARK AND SPLUTTER. OBJECTS BEGIN TO SCURRY ABOUT. A SCENE OF HAVOC IS BEGINNING TO DEVELOPE.

CUT BACK TO:

38. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER. SAME TIME.

NOW THE 'BOX' IS GIVING THE DOCTOR AND THE MASTER ITS FULL BLAST. THEY BEGIN TO DISTORT AND SPIN ABOUT AS THE NIGHTMARE GETS WORSE AND WORSE. THE DOCTOR'S EYES ARE TIGHTLY CLOSED, HIS WHOLE WILLPOWER CONCENTRATING ON FIGHTING THE TERRIBLE ENERGY. BUT THE MASTER'S EYES ARE WIDE OPEN WITH HORROR AND AGONY. THEIR FIGURES ZOOM AND TWIST AS SPARKS FLY OUT OF THE 'BOX' - AND RUSH TOWARDS THEM.

THE MASTER, IN A PANIC OF FEAR, IS SCRAMBLING AND CLAWING HIMSELF AWAY FROM THE THING.

NOW THE 'BOX' DEMATERIALIZES ITSELF AND THEN REAPPEARS A FOOT OR TWO CLOSER TO THE MASTER. HE RETREATS AGAIN AT THE SIGHT OF IT, TRYING TO PULL HIMSELF OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE WORLD.

THE FX REACH A CRESCENDO OF TERRIBLE FORCE. WITH ONE LAST, DESPAIRING EFFORT, THE DOCTOR HURLS HIMSELF AT THE MASTER, INTENT ON HOLDING HIM BACK, STOPPING HIM FROM ESCAPING FROM THE FORCE OF THE 'BOX'...

CUT TO:

39. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

NOW THE OCCUPANTS LOOK LIKE CAGED, WILD ANIMALS. JO, MIKE AND BENTON ARE CLAWING AT EACH OTHER IN A MAD FURY. THE BRIGADIER HAS GONE COMPLETELY BERSERK, HIS FACE TWISTED WITH HATE AND ANGER AS HE SHOUTS:



BRIGADIER: (YELLING MADLY) Destroy  
and kill them! Kill them all!

COSWORTH IS SMASHING AT HIS RADIO SET.  
THE OPERATOR IS IN ONE CORNER SNARLING  
LIKE A MANIAC. AND OVER IT ALL THE  
DISTORTING WAVES AND THAT THROBBING  
NOISE...

CUT TO:

FK 9. Road to Disused Quarry. Day.

The two SOLDIERS who were observing  
The Master down in the quarry are also  
affected. One of them is firing his gun  
blindly into the air. The other screeches  
in fury and smashes at the ground with  
the butt of his gun...

40. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER.  
SAME TIME.

CLOSE IN ON BARNAM - UNAFFECTED BY THE  
'BOX', WITH ALL THE CHAOS BREAKING OUT  
AROUND HIM. HE FROWNS AND SHAKES HIS  
HEAD. THEN HE SEEMS TO MAKE UP HIS  
MIND. HE MOVES OVER TO THE 'BOX'.  
IMMEDIATELY HE DOES - THE THING QUIETS  
DOWN SUDDENLY.

MOVE OVER TO WHERE THE MASTER AND  
THE DOCTOR ARE GRAPPLING. AS THE THRO-  
BBING NOISE SUBSIDES, THE MASTER DRAGS  
HIMSELF FREE OF THE DOCTOR AND SCRAM-  
BLES DESPERATELY AWAY. THE DOCTOR,  
STILL REELING FROM THE AFTER EFFECTS  
OF THE 'BOX' - GIVES CHASE.

CUT TO:

41. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

AN ABRUPT SILENCE DESCENDS ON THE  
SCENE. MIKE, JO, THE BRIGADIER, BENTON  
COSWORTH AND THE OPERATOR SEEM  
FROZEN FOR A MOMENT. THE BRIGADIER  
IS THE FIRST TO RECOVER. HE SHAKES HIS  
HEAD TO CLEAR IT - AND LOOKS ABOUT HIM  
AT THE DAMAGE.

BRIGADIER: (WEAKLY) W-what happened?

MIKE: (BREATHLESSLY) The 'box'..  
It was the effect of the 'box'...

JO: ...Stopped now...

COSWORTH: Radios are smashed...

BRIGADIER: And the place is a shambles.

JO: I'd say we were lucky to be alive  
Others haven't been so fortunate in the past.

BRIGADIER: I wonder what happened to the  
Rocket? That fail-safe device is due to blow any  
second!

MIKE: I wonder what happened to the  
Doctor?

BENTON AND THE OPERATOR START SORTING  
OUT THE MESS.

CUT TO:

TK 10. Disused Quarry. Day.

The DOCTOR and THE MASTER are  
engaged in a desperate, fighting chase,  
getting farther and farther from the  
Rocket and the 'box'.

42. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER.  
SAME TIME.

MEANWHILE BARNAM HAS THE 'BOX' IN HIS  
ARMS. IT'S SILENT NOW. HE LOOKS DOWN  
AT IT - AND THEN HE TURNS TO LOOK AT  
THE ROCKET. EVEN FROM THIS DISTANCE  
WE CAN HEAR THE FAIL-SAFE DEVICE TICK  
GENTLY. BARNAM IS DEEP IN THOUGHT,  
TRYING TO REMEMBER SOMETHING THE  
DOCTOR SAID EARLIER. SOMETHING ABOUT  
THE 'BOX' AND A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION...

BARNAM APPEARS TO MAKE UP HIS MIND.  
WALKING VERY SLOWLY HE CARRIES THE  
'BOX' TOWARDS THE ROCKET.

CUT TO:

TK 11. Road to Disused Quarry. Day.

With the effects of the 'box' wearing off,  
the DOCTOR and THE MASTER have  
regained their strength. The DOCTOR  
is chasing his enemy, going hell for  
leather after him.

Suddenly, THE MASTER stumbles over  
the inert body of one of the SOLDIERS  
we saw in TK 9. Beside him lies his  
submachine gun. THE MASTER spots it.  
He grabs it and turns it on the DOCTOR.  
The latter stops dead in his tracks.  
THE MASTER smiles cruelly - and  
slides back the cocking lever of the gun.

43. INT. FOR EXT. DISUSED QUARRY, CORNER.  
SAME TIME.

BARNAM STANDS BEFORE THE ROCKET,  
HOLDING OUT THE 'BOX' TO IT - AS THOUGH  
IT WERE AN OFFERING. HIS FACE IS SET  
IN AN EXPRESSION OF SUBLIME RESIGNATION.

THEN - THE TICKING NOISE FROM THE  
ROCKET STOPS AND WE HEAR A CLICK AS  
THE FAIL-SAFE MECHANISM ENGAGES.

CUT TO:

TK 12. Disused Quarry. Day.

OR MODEL INSERT OF QUARRY AREA. (1)

A TREMENDOUS EXPLOSION, PREFERABLY  
WITH A GREAT MUSHROOMING CLOUD  
DEVELOPING.

CUT QUICKLY TO:

TK 13. Road to Disused Quarry. Day.

The blast of the explosion knocks THE  
MASTER back like a sledgehammer, the  
gun flying from his hands.

The DOCTOR, too, is carried forward  
as the force of the distant explosion  
hits him - and then crashes him to the  
ground.

44. INT. UNIT MOBILE H.Q. SAME TIME.

THE EXPLOSION ROCKS THE WHOLE SET  
AND SENDS THE OCCUPANTS FLYING.

MIX TO:

TK 14. Disused Quarry. Day.

OR MODEL INSERT OF QUARRY AREA. (2)

A scene of devastation - with a  
great pall of smoke hanging over it.  
There is no sign of the truck, the  
rocket - or Barnam and the 'box'.

Road to Disused Quarry. Day.

C.U. on the DOCTOR's unconscious  
face - still, as though dead.

SLOW MIX TO:

45. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM, STANLOCK PRISON  
LATER.

---

LINK INTO ANOTHER C.U. ON THE DOCTOR'S  
UNCONSCIOUS FACE. THERE'S AN IMPERCEP-  
TIBLE TWITCH OF THE NOSTRILS, THEN  
ONE EYE FLICKS OPEN.

FROM THE DOCTOR'S P.O.V. WE SEE A  
BLURRED, OUT OF FOCUS IMAGE OF SOMEONE  
STANDING BESIDE HIS BED.

THE DOCTOR FROWNS AND CLOSES HIS EYE  
AGAIN. THEN HE BLINKS BOTH OF THEM  
OPEN.

FROM HIS P.O.V. THE BLURRED IMAGE TAKES  
SHAPE AND IS IDENTIFIED AS JO. NEAR HER  
STANDS MIKE. SHE CARRIES A BUNCH OF  
ENORMOUS DAHLIAS.

THE DOCTOR'S NOSE TWITCHES AGAIN - AND  
HE SUPPRESSES A VIOLENT SNEEZE. HE  
STARES AT THE FLOWERS.

DR WHO: Dahlias ?

JO: Yes...

DR WHO: I thought so.

AND HE LETS GO WITH AN ALMIGHTY SNEEZE!

DR WHO: ~~Other~~ Other people get grapes  
when they're ill - I get dahlias!

JO: It's all we could get.

MIKE: They came from...

DR WHO: ...the prison gardens. (GRUNT)  
So I'm still here, am I ?

MIKE: A patrol found you some time  
after the explosion. They thought you were dead.  
Fortunately there was a fair sized hill between you  
and the quarry.

DR WHO: Was I alone ?

MIKE: No.

JO: There were a couple of unconscious  
UNIT soldiers nearby...

DR WHO: But no one else ?

MIKE SHAKES HIS HEAD. JO ARRANGES THE  
FLOWERS IN A VASE NEARBY. THE DOCTOR  
EYES THEM COLDLY.

DR WHO: And the 'box' ?

MIKE: Completely destroyed by the rocket.

DR WHO: What about Barnam ?

MIKE SHAKES HIS HEAD, AGAIN, SADLY.

DR WHO: (QUIETLY) He wasn't meant to do that. He was supposed to leave the 'box' - and get as far away as he could in the 'Black Maria'.

JO: He wanted to be sure it was destroyed.

DR WHO: Yes.

JO: But the Peace Conference is progressing satisfactorily..

MIKE: They're making a lot of headway.

DR WHO: Good. But it cost enough, didn't it ? I hope they realise that. (PAUSE) Which leaves only one other matter to clear up. (SLOWLY) What happened to him ?

MIKE: Who ?

DR WHO: The Master.

MIKE: Disappeared without a trace. Seemed to have been wiped off the face of the Earth. The Brigadier is satisfied that he's dead. The blast was terrific...

DR WHO: (QUIETLY) He was only a few feet from where you found me. (SIGHS) The trouble with the Brigadier is that he's an irrepressible optimist.

JO: But surely he would have been found...

DR WHO: Not if he wanted to stay lost.

MIX TO:

TK 15. Moorland Scene. Day.

A bunch of cheerful cross-country HIKERS are walking over the moors. Over the scene we hear the Doctor's voice:

DR WHO: (V.C.) That's one of his principal talents. He's like a tainted apple in a healthy orchard. You don't know he's there - until he's infected the whole tree.

Come in close on three of the HIKERS,  
their arms linked and singing lustily.  
One of them is - THE MASTER, munch-  
ing an apple.

DR WHO: (V.C.) I'm afraid it would take  
more than an explosion to destroy him. He'll  
turn up again - bad apples always do.

THE MASTER throws away the core of  
the apple he's been eating - and the party  
of HIKERS walk on over the crest of the  
moors.

MIX SLOWLY BACK TO:

46. INT. HOSPITAL ROOM. SAME TIME.

RESUME THE SCENE.

DR WHO: Just as vicious, just as hate-filled  
as he ever was.

JO: I wonder why he hates us so much

MIKE: Pity he didn't get 'processed' by  
the Malusypus machine.

DR WHO: That thing was never the answer  
to any problem.

THE DOOR OPENS AND THE BRIGADIER, IN  
FINE, GOOD HUMOUR, COMES BUSTLING IN.  
THE DOCTOR RAISES AN EYEBROW AND  
LOOKS AT HIM SOURLY.

DR WHO: (LOW) Although, mind you,  
there are some people...

BRIGADIER: Ah, so you're back in the land of  
the living, are you?

DR WHO: Just.

BRIGADIER: Good. Told them you'd be up and  
about in next to no time.

DR WHO: You're in a disgustingly good  
humour. Don't tell me, let me guess. You've had  
a pat on the back from the 'powers that be'.

BRIGADIER: Well, they did compliment me on  
the way I handled the situation... (HASTILY)  
Though, mind you, I gave credit where credit was  
due.

DR WHO: (GRUNTS) I'm sure you did.

\*This gimmick can be bought from any good novelty store or 'magic' shop.

THE BRIGADIER BRINGS SOMETHING FROM BEHIND HIS BACK. IT'S A SMALL BLACK NOVELTY BOX\*. HE PLACES IT IN FRONT OF THE DOCTOR.

BRIGADIER: Brought you a little gift. Something to cheer you up.

THE DOCTOR REGARDS THE BOX SUSPICIOUSLY. THE BRIGADIER OPENS THE LID.

BRIGADIER: Sort of - souvenir - of that other 'box'. Thought it would give you a bit of a giggle

A WHIRRING SOUND COMES FROM INSIDE THE BOX. AND THEN A MINIATURE HAND APPEARS FROM UNDER THE LID, GRASPS THE EDGE OF IT - AND RECLOSSES THE BOX.

THERE'S A MOMENT OF SILENCE AS JO, JC AND THE DOCTOR STARE AT THE BOX, REMEMBERING THE HORRORS PAST. THEN THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP AT THE BRIGADIER HEARILY.

DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) I may die laughing, Brigadier.

THE BRIGADIER LOOKS UNCOMFORTABLE.

DR WHO: Next time, grapes, please.

AND THEN HE GIVES AN ALMIGHTY SNEEZE - AND GLARES AT THE DAHLIAS. THE TENSION IS BROKEN. JO AND MIKE BURST OUT INTO PEELS OF LAUGHTER.

FADE.

ROLL FINAL CREDITS, ETC.